fullicet: "Cressing the Jordan." Delivered at Detroit, Mich.)

TEXT: "And the priests that bare the ark of the coverant of the Lord stood firm on dry ground in the midst of the Jordan, and all the Israelites passed over on dry ground, until all the people were passed clean over Jordan,"—Joshua ili., 17.

Washington crossed the Delaware when Washington crossed the Delaware when crossing was pronounced im possible, but he did it by boat. Xerxes crossed the Hellesport with 2,0 %,000 men, but he did it by bridge. The I-raelites crossed the Rad Sea, but the same orchestra that celebrated the deliverance of the one army sounded the strangulation of the other. This Jordanic passage differs from all. There was no sacrifice of human life—not so much as the loss of a linchpin. The vanguard of the host, made up of priests, advanced until they put made up of priests, advanced until they put their foot at the brim of the river, when immediately the streets of Jerusalem were no more dry land than the bed of that river. It was as if all the water had been drawn off, and then the dampness had been soaked up

and then the dampness had been soaked to with a sponge, and then by a towel the road had been wiped dry.

Yonder goes a great army of Israelites—the hosts in uniform. Following them the wives, the children, the flocks, the herds. The people look no at the crystalline wall of the Jordan as they pass and think what an awful disaster would come to them if before they got to the composite hank of that fore they got to the opposite bank of that Ajalon wall that wall should fall on them. And the thought makes the mothers huz And the thought makes the modules and their children close to their hearts as they swiften their pace. Quick, now! Get them all up on the banks—the armed warriors, the wives and children, flocks and herds, and let this wonderful Jordanic passage be

completed forever.

Sitting on the shelved limestone, I look off upon that Jordan where Joshua crossed unupon that Jordan where Joshua crossed under the triumphal arch of the rainbow woven out of the spray; the river which afterwards became the baptistry where Christ was sprinkled or plunged; the river where the ax—the borrowed ax—miraculously swam at the prophhet's order; the river illustrions in the history of the world for heroic faith and computent deliverance and typical of scenes yet to transpire in your life and mine—scenes enough to make us, from the sole of the foot to the crown of the head, tingle with infinite gladness.

Standing on the scene of that affrigated, fugitive river Jordan, I learn for myself and for you, first, that obstacles, when they are

for you, first, that obstacles, when they are touched, vanish. The text says that when these priests came down and touched the water—the edge of the water with their feet water—the edge of the water with their feet—the water parted. They did not wade in chin deep or wast deep or knee deep or ankle deep, but as soon as their feet touched the water it vanished. And it makes me think water it vanished. And it makes me think that almost all the obstacles of life need only be approached in order to be conquered. Difficulties but touched vanish. It is the trouble, the difficulty, the obstacle far in the distance, that seems so huge and tremend-The apostles Paul and John seemed to dis-

like cross dozs, for the apostle Paul tells us a Philippians, "Beware of dogs," and John In Philippians, "Beware of dogs," and John seems to shut the gate of heaven against all the canine species when he says, "Without are dogs," But I have been told that when those animals are furious, if they come at you, if you will keep your eye on them and advance upon them they will retreat. Whether that be so or not I cannot tell, but I do know that the vast majority of the misfortunes and trials and disasters of your life that hounds your steps, if you can only get your eye on them, and keep your eye on them, and advance upon them, and cry, "Begone," they will slink and cower.

There is a beautiful tradition among the

There is a beautiful tradition among the American Indians that Manitou was traveling in the invisible world, and one day he came to a berrier of brambles and sharp thorns which forbade his going on, and there was a wild beast glaring at him from the thicket, ut as he determined to go on his way he did pursue it, and those bram-bles were loud to be only phantons, and that beast was found to be a poweriess ghost, and the impassible river that forbate him rushing to embrace the Yaratilda proved to be only a phantom river. Well, my riends, the fact is there are a

great many things that ook terrible across our pathway, which, when we a vance upon tham, are only the phantoms, only the ap-per tions, only the delusions of life. Diffipar tons, only the delusions of life. Diffi-culties touched are conquered. Put your feet into the brim of the water, and Jordan retreats. You sometimes see a great duty to perform. It is a very disagreeable duty. You say, "I can't go through it: I haven't the courage, I haven't the intelligence, to go through it." Advance upon it, Jordan will vance

I always sigh before I begin to preach at the greatness of the unfertaking, but as soon as I start it becomes to me an exhibitation. An any duty undertaken with a confident spirit becomes a pleasure, and the higher the duty the higher the pleasure. Difficulties touened are conquered. There are a great many people who are afraid of death in the future. Good John Livingston once, on a sloop coming from Elizabethport to New York, was dreadfully frightened because be thought he was going to be drowned as a sudden gust came up. People were surprised at him. If any man in all the world was ready to die, it was good John Livingston. I always sigh before I begin to preach at

othere are now a great many good peo-ple who shulder in passing a graveyard, and they hardly dare think of Canaan be-

cause of the Jordan that intervenes. But once they are down on a sick bed, then all once they are down on a set bet, then an their fears are gone—the waters of death dashing on the beach are like the mellow voice of ocean shells—they smell of the blossoms of the tree of life. The music of the heavenly choirs comes stealing over the waters, and to cross now is only a pleasant sell. How long the heat is coming. Come sail. How long the boat is coming! Come, Lord Jesus, come quickly. Curist the Priest advances ahead, and the dying Christian goes over dry shod on coral beds and flowers of heaven and paths of pearl.

Oh, could we make our doubts remove-These gloomy doubts that rise— And view the Canaan that we love With unbeclouded eyes!

Could we but climb where Moses stood And view the landscape o'er. Not Jot dan's stream nor death's cold flood Could fright us from the shore.

Again, this Jordanic passage teaches me the completeness of everything that God does. When God put an invisible dam across

does. When God put an invisible dam across Jordan, and it was halted, it would have been natural, you would have supposed, for the water to have overflowed the region all around about, and that great devastation would have taken place, but when God put the dam in front of the river He put a dam on the other side of the river, so that, according to the text, the water halted and reared and stood there and not overflowing the surrounding country. Oh, the completeness of everythin; that God does!

One would have thought that, if the

One would have thought that, if the waters of the Jorian had dropped until they were only two or three feet deep, the Isruelites might have marched through it and have come up on the other bank with their clothes saturated and their garments their ciothes saturated and their garments like those of men coming ashore from ship-wreck, and that would have been as wonderful a deliverance, but God does something better than that. When the priests' feet touched the waters of Jordan and they were drawn off, they might have thought there would have been a bed of mut and slime.

drawn off, they might have thought there would have been a bed of mud and slime through which the army should pass.

Draw off the waters of the Hudson or the Ohio, and there would be a good many days, and perhaps many weeks, before the sediment would dry up, and yet here in an instant, immediately, God provides a path through the depths of Jordan. It is so dry the researces of once even get their feet. the passengers do not even get their feet damp. Ob, the completeness of everything that God does! Does no make a universe? It is a perfect clock, running ever since it was wound up, the fixed stars the nivots, the cons'ellations the intermoving wheels, and ponderous laws the weights and mighty swinging pendulum, the stars in the great dome of night striking the mininght, and the un, with brazen tongue, tolling the hour of

noon.

ne wildest comet has a chain of law that it cannot break. The thistle down fiving before the schoolboy's breath is controlled by the same law that controls the sun and the planets. The rose ush in your window is governed by the same principle that governs the trae of the universe on which the stars are risening fruits, and on which God will one day nut His hand and shake down the fruits—a perfect universe. No astronomy has ever proposed an amendastronomy has ever proposed an amend-

If God makes a Bible, it is a complete

Bible. Standing amid the dreadful and flee lightful truths, you seem to be in the midstof an orchestra where the wailings over sins, and the rejoicings over pardon, and the murtial strains of victory make the chorus like an authem of eternity. This book seems to you the ocean of truth, on every wave of which Christ walks—sometimes in the darkness of prophecy, again in the splenders with which He walks on Galllee, In this book apostle answers to prophet, lead to Lead to Parallel, and to Garages and the splender when the prophet, had to be a postle answers to prophet. Paul to Isaiah, Revelation to Genesis-glorious light, turning midnight sorrow into the midnoth joy, dispersing every flox, hushing every temeest. Take this book; it is the kiss every temoest. Take this book; it is the kiss of God upon the soul of lost man. Perfect Bible, complete Bible! No man has ever

proposed any improvement.

Gol provided a Saviour. He is a complete Saviour—God—nan—livinity and humanity united in the same person. He set up the starry pillars of the universe and the towers of light. He planted the coders and the heavenly Lebanon. He struck out of the rock the rivers of life, singing under the trees, singing under the thrones. He quarried the sardonyx and crystal and the to az of the heavenly wall. He put down the jasper for the foundation and heavenly the amethyst for the cupital and swung the 13 gates which are 12 pearls. In one instant He thought out a universa, and yet He be-came a child crying for His mother, feeling along the sides of the manger, learning to

along the sides of the manger, learning to walk.

Omnipotence sheathed in the muscle and flesh of a child's arm; omniscience strung in the optic nerve of a child's eye: infinite love beating in a child's heart; a great God appearing in the form of a child I year old, 5 years old, 15 years old. While all the heavens were ascribing to Him glory and honor and power on earth, men said, "Who is this fellow?" While all the heavenly hosts, with folded wing about their fares, bowed down before Him crying, ".doly, ho'y," on earth, they denounced Him as a blasphemer and a sot. Rocked in a boat on Gennessret, and yet He it is that undirked the lightning from the storm cloud and dismasted Lebanon of its forests and holds the five oceans on the tip of His finger as the leaf holds the raindrop.

Oh, the complete Saviour, rubbing His hand over the place where we have the pain, yet the stars of heaven the adorning gems of His right hand. Holding us in His arms when we take our last view of our dead. Sitting down with us on the tombstone, and while we plant roses takes He planting consolution in our heart, every chapter a stalk, every verse a stem, every word a rose. A complete Saviour, a complete Saviour base general the the text of the stars of heaven the planting consolution in our heart, every chapter a stalk, every verse a stem, every word a rose. A complete Saviour, a complete Saviour base general the the text of the text walk.

Again, I learn from this Jordanic passage Again, I learn from this Jordanic passage that between us and every Canaan of success and prosperity there is a river that must be passed. "Ob, how I would like to have some of these grapes on the other side!" said some of the Israelites to Joshua. "Well," says Joshua, "why don't you cross over and get them?" There is a river of difficulty between us and everything that is worth knowing. That which costs nothing is worth nothing. is worth nothing.
God didn't intend this world for an easy

God didn't intend this world for an easy parlor, through which we are to be drawn in a rocking chair, but we are to work our passage, climb masts, fight battles, scale mountains and ford rivers. God makes everything valuable difficult to get at, for the same reason that He put the gold down in the mine and the pearl clear down in the sea—to make us dig and dive for them. We acknowledge this principle in worldly things:

sea—to make us dig and dive for the n. We acknowledge to is principle in worldly things; oh, that we were only wise enough to acknowledge it in religious things!

You have scores of illustrations under your own observation where men nave had the hardest lot and been trodden under foot, and yet after awhile had it easy. Now their homes blossom and bloom with p ctures, and carpets that made foreign looms laugh now empace their feet; the sum her winds now embrace their feet; the sum fer winds lift the tapestry about the window gorgeous enough for a Turkish suitan; impatient steels paw and neigh at the door, their carriages moving through the sea of New York

riages moving through the sea of New York life a very wave of splendor.

Who is it? Why, it is a boy who came to New York with a dollar in his pocket and all his estate sung over his shoulder in a cotton handkercaief. All that sliver on the dancing span is petrified sweat drops; that beautiful dress is the faced called over which God put His hand of perfection, turning it to l'urkish satin or Italian silk; tuoss diamon is are the teers which suffering froze as

it to lurkish satin or Italian silk; those diamonds are the tears which suffering froze as they feel. On there is a river of difficulty between us and every earthly achievement. You know that. You admit that.

You know tois is so with regard to the acquisition of knowledge. The ancients used to say that Vulcan struck Jupter on the head and the goodess of wisdom jumped out, illustrating the truth that wisdom comes by hard knocks. There was a river out, illustrating comes by hard knocks. There was a rive of difficulty between Shakespeare, the boy, holding the horse at the door of the London theatre, and that Shakespeare, the great dramatist, winning the appearse of all audiences by his tragelies. There was a river dispose by his tragelies. There was a river

theatre, and that Shakespeare, the great dramatist, winning the appeause of all audiences by his tragedies. There was a river between Benjamin Franklin, with a loaf of bread under his arm, walking the streets of Philadelphia, and that same Ben amin Franklin, the philosopher, just outside of Boston flying a kite in the thun ier-storm. An idler was cured of his dad habit by looking through the win low, night after night, at a man who seemed sitting at his deax turning off one sheet of writing after another until almost the dawn of the morning. The man sitting there writing until morning was in mustrious Walter Scott; the man who looked at aim through the window was Locknart, his illustrious biographer afterware. Lord Mansheld, pursued by the press and by the populate, because of a certain line of duty, went on to discharge the duty, and while the mob were around him demanding the taking of his life he shook his list in the face of the mob and sait, "Sirs, when one's last end comes, it cannot come too soon if he falls in defense of law come too soon if he falls in defense of law

come too soon if he falls in defense of law and the liberty of his country."

Aniso there is, my friends, a tuz, a tussie, a trial, a push, an anxiety, through which every man must go before he cones to worldly success an i worldly achievement. You admit it. Now be wise enough to apply it in religion. Eminent Christian character is only gained by the Jordanic passage, no man just happened to get good.

Why does that man know so much about the Scripures? He was studying the Bible Passage, no man just happened to get good.

Why does that man know so much about the Scriptures? He was studying the Bible while you were reading a novel. He was on fire with the sublimities of the Bible waile you were sound asleep; by tug, tussle, pushing and running in the Christian life that man got so strong for God; in a hundred Solferinos he learned how to fight; in a hundred shipwrecks he learned how to swim. Tears over sin, tears over Zion's desolation, tears over the impenitent, tears over the graves made, are the Jordan which that man had passed. Sorrow pales the cheek, and tades the eye, and wrinkles the trow, and withers the hands. There are mourning garments in the wardrobe, and there are deaths in every family record; all around are the relics of the dead.

The Christian has passed the Red see of trouble, and yet he thinks there is a Jordan of death between him and heaven. He comes down to that Jordan of death and thinks how many have been lost there. When Molyneux was exploring the Jordan in Palestine, he had his boats all knocked to pieces in the rapids of that river. An I there are a great many men who have gone down in the river of death; the Atlantic and

are a great many men who have gone down in the river of death; the Atlantic and Pacific have not swallowed so many. Ut is

an awrut thing to make a portrol of the rock of ruin—masts falling, hurricanes flying, death coming, groanings in the water, moanings in the wind, thunder in the sky, while God, with the finger of lightning, writes all over the sky, "I will tread them in My wrath, and I will trample them in My fury."

in My fury."

The Christian comes down to this raging torrent, and he knows he must pass out, and as he comes toward the time his breath gets shorter, and his last breath leaves him as he comes to the stream, and no sooner does he shorter, and his last breath leaves him as he steps into the stream, and no sooner does he touch the stream than it is parted, and he goes through dry shod, while all the waters wave their plumes, crying: "O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?" God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes, and there shall be no more weeping, and there shall be no more death. Some of your children have already gone in the other hank. You let them down on this side of the bank; they will be on the other bank to help you up with supernatural strength. The other morning at my table all my family present, I thought to myself how pleasant it would be if I could

the bed of the river and the other foot on

the bed of the river and the other foot on the other bank, we struggle upward. That will be heaven. Oh, I pray for all my dear people a safe Jordanic passage! That is what the dying Christian hus and felt when he said: "How the can ile flickers, Nellie! Put it out, I shall sleep well to-night and wake in the morning." together forever. Wouldn't it be pleasant for you to take all your family into that blessed country if you could all go together? I remember my mother in her dying hour said to my father, "Father, wouldn't it be pleasant if we could all go together?" But we cannot all go together? But we have all our families there to look around and see all the calidren are present! You would rather have them all there, and You would rather have them all there, and you go with hare brow forever, than that one should be missing to complete the arlands of heaven for your coronal. The Lord God of Joshua gave them a safe Jordanic

Even children will go through dry shol. Even children will go through dry shol.

Those of us who were brought up in the country remember, when the sun mer was coming on in our boyhood days, we always longed for the day when we were to go barefooted, and after teasing our mothers in regard to it for a good while, an i they consented, we remember the delicious sensation of the cool grass when we put our uncovered foot on if.

covered foot on it.

One word of comfort on this subject for all the bereaved. You see, our departed friends have not been submerged, have not been swamped in the waters. They have only crossed over. These Israelites were just as thoroughly alive on the western banks of the Jordan as they had been on the banks of the Jordan as they had been on the eastern banks of the Jordan, an 1 our departed Christian friends have only crossed over—not sick, not dead, not exhausted, not extinguished, not blotted out, but with healthier resolvation, and stouter pulses, and keener eyesight, and better prospects—crossed over, their sins, their physical and mental di-quiet, all left clear this side, an eternally flowing, impassable obstacle between them and all human an 1 satanic pur suit. Crossed over! Oh, I shake hands of congratulati n with all the bereaved in the consideration that our departed Christian friends are safe!

Why was there so much joy in certain

consideration that our departed Christian friends are safe!

Why was there so much joy in certain circles in New York when people heard from the friends who were on board that belated steamer? It was feared that vessel had gone to the bottom of the sea, and when the friends on this side near! that the steamer had arrived safely in Lverpool, ha! we not a right to congratulate the people in New York that their friends had got safely across? And is it not right this morning that I congratulate you that your departed friends are safe on the shore of heaven? Would you have them back again? Would you have those old parents back again? You know how hard it was sometimes for them to get their breath in the stified atmosphere of the summer. Would you have them back in this weather? Didn't they use their brain long enough? Would you have them take the risks of temptation which throng the stone parks again? Would you have them take the risks of temptation which throng dren back again? Would you have them take the risks of temptation which throng every human pathway? Would you have them cross the Jordan three times? In a dition to crossing it already, cross it again to greet you now and then cross back afterward? For certrinity you would not want to keep them forever out of heaven.

Pause and weep, not for the freed from pun. But that the sign of love would bring them bac: again.

I ask a question, and there seems to come back the answer in heavenly echo: "What, will you never be sick again?" "Never—sick—again."—"What, will you never be tired again?" "Never—tire!—again." "What, will you never weep again?" "Never—weep—again." "What, will you never die again?" "Never—die—again."

Oh, ye army of departed kindrel, we hail you from bank to bans! Wait for us waen

you from bank to bank! Wait for us when the Jordan of death shall part for us. Come down and meet us half way between the down and meet us hant way proves willowed banks of earth and the palm groves of heaven. May our great High Priest go ahead of us, and with bruised feet touch the water, and then shall be fulfilled the words

of me 'ex': All Israel went' over on day ground until all the people were gone clear through Jordan."

If I ass you what shall be the glad hymn of this morning, I think there would be a thousand voices that would choose the same hymn—the hymn that illumines so many death chambers—the hymn that has been the parting hymn in many an instance—the old hymn:

On Jordan's stormy banks I stand
And cast a wistful eye
To Cansan's fair and nappy land,
Where my possess ons he.
Oh, the transporting, apparous scene That rises on my sight! Sweet fields arrayed in living green, And rivers of delight.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES

CORNELIUS VOGEL, aged 12 years, whi'e skatin at Grand R-pids, Michigan, fell through the ice a d was drowned. Johs W. Cartwright, a prominent law-yer and Prohibitionists of Ottawa, I lin is, was drowned in the Illinois river by the cap-

The body of a man, f und drowned at New York, was identified as that of John Gleason who lived in Philadelchia. He was at work on a brick barge and had been missing for four mother.

THE use of dynamite in a jollification over a vulage election at Ea tTawas, Mich., demo ished several store windows and two children were so terribly shocked that it is thought hey may not survive.

ENGINEER Michael Donohue, Fireman Martin Dalrymple and Brakeman Burke were instantly k lied and their bodies terribly burned by a collision between two sections of an oil train on the Western and Cntario Railroad, near Oneida, New York.

The steemer City of Rio Janeiro arrived at San Francisco, from Hong Kong and Yokohama with advices that 34 lives were lost by an avalanche at Hyda, Japan, on February 15; fire destroyed 220 houses at Tawatchow, Japan, on February 14; the Nova Scotia ship Cheshire was destroyed by fire at Samarang on February 20th.

A REAR end collisi n, between two express trains, on the New York, Lake Erie and Western Railroad, at Lackawaxen, Pa., resulted in the telescoping of a Pu lman sleeper and lujuries to 11 person. Mrs. Chas. Mahar, or Elmira, was probably tatally injured. The flist train was behind time and when it st. pped for certain repairs, it is said, the conductor failed to send back a flagman.

A LOCOMOTIVE of the Philadelphia, Read-A LOCOMOTIVE of the Philadelphia, Reading and New England Railroad exploded at St. Elmo, New York, ten miles west of the Poughkeepsie, Bridge. George A. Shufelt, fireman, and Horace Lambert, brakeman, were instantly killed, and the engineer, James Flannigan, was fatally injured. The engine was making its 1rst trip after having been thoroughly repaired ingthe shops, was drawing an eastbound extra freight. The crown sheet gave way, presumably through low water in the boiler.

PRINCESS KAIULANI.

At half-past five o'clock President and Mrs. Cleveland accorded a special reception to Princess Kaiulani, the meeting taking place in the Blue Parlor. The Princess was accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Davies, their daughter and a lady friend. The call was entirely of a social nature, and lasted probably a quarter of an hour. The visitors were charmed with the cordiality of the reception accorded them, the ladies being captivated by the plessing manners of the wie of the President, and the Princ ss said subsequently that Mrs. Cleveland was the only lady that she ever fell in love with.

PEOPLE AND EVENTS.

DR. JULIUS SCHWEITZER, for many years editor of the politico-economical department of the National Zeitung, of Berlin, died in the German c pital a few weeks ago. He was 72 years old. Dr Schweitzer was one of the best-known men in Berlin, and was popular in all circles of society. He was the author of a number of tooks.

The author of "Allica in Woodland," who

ther of a number of books.

The author of "Alice in Woodland," who in private life is the Rev. Chas. L. Dodgson, is said to have become almost a recluse. He is a tutor of math matics at Christ Church Colege, Oxford, and a bachelor. He is still fond of children, but the only people of mature years whom he finds interesting are tech ldren for whom he wrote his famous book, and who have now attained a larger gowth.

gowth
THE Hon. James S. Clarkson, it is announ ed, will not be a candidate for re-election as president of the Republican National League. The election of his succe-sor will tak pace a the annual co vent on of the league, which will be held in Loui-ville in May. E. B. Harper, of New York, has been mentioned as an available candidate. The friends of Joseph Bens.n Forsker, of Ohio, are also pusning him for the place. There is likely to be a spirited contest over the honor.

The official report of the board which examined the guns of the Vesuvius and the operation of the gun mechanism has reached the Navy Department. To the surprise of everybody in the service who had come to think that the system of pneumatic warfare was impracticable the conclusions of the board are favorable. The department has taken no action, and apparently none is required, except the equipment of the vessel with service projecties, that she may be in readiness for actual service when the time for action comes.

Manage Carron is a blue-eved, white-The official report of the board which ex-

readiness for actual service when the time for action comes.

MADAME CARNOT is a blue-eyed, white-skinn-d brunetie, with hair as glos-y as black satin. As a linguist she is particularly helpful to President Carnot in handling correspondence. The ordering and su crintending of her toilets absorbs a good deal of her time, and is really one of her official duties, the dress of the wife of the ruler of State exercising a widespread influence over the commercial interests of France. Then she is interested in a number of charities, and draps in from time to time to see how her proteges are progressing.

"COLONEL TAFT, the Boston boniface, died, as p obably he would have chosen to die, of indigestion," s ys the New York World. "ne was the most famous of New Eng and landlord, and many a fine pair of legs has grown tremulous under the deal tables at Point Shrley. His larder was so well filled that he frequently challenged his guests to name a bird or fish that was not to be found, when in season, in his ice-box, promising a free dinner to the man who would make the discovery, but there is no record that the bold challenge was ever successfully accepted. When occasion demanded he could prepare a game dinner that was excelled in bountifulness only by the extraordinary feast of game Landlord Drake, of Chicago, gives his friends every year."

NINE KILLED OUTRIGHT.

Terrible Explosion in an Indian Territory Coal Mine.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

GRAIN, ETC	3.		
FLOUR—Balto, Best Pat. High Grade Extra WHEAT—No. 2 Red	4 80 4 00 70 48	@ \$ 4 85 4 10 73 484	
Yellow Ear Yellow per bri OATS—Southern & Penn.	48	2 75 35 3614	
Western White Mixed	843 61 170)	35 02	
Good to Prime	11 50 6 50 8 50	12 00	-

TOMATOES-Stnd. No. 8.\$ 90 @ \$ 1 20 No. 2. 8234 PEAS—Standards. 1 20 Seconds..... CORN-Dry Pack..... Mois

8 @\$ CITY STEEPS.....\$ 51/2 POTATOES & VEGETABLES. POTATOES-Burbanks..\$ 83 @ \$

PROVISIONS.

BUTTER. BUTTER-Fine Crmy \$ Under fine..... Roll..... CHEESE. CHEESE-N.Y. Factory.\$ 12%@\$ N. Y. flats..... Skim Cheese.....

POULTRY. TOBACCO.

Received by Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland --Members of the Commission.

ural strength. The other morains at my table all my family present, I thought to myself how pleasant it would be if I could purall in a boat and then go in with them, and we could pull across the river to the next world and be there altogether. No family parting, no grown obsequies. It wouldn't take five minutes to go from bank to bank, and then in that better world to be. And the time will come when these shoes we wear now, lest we be cut of the sharo places of this worl!, shall be taken off, and with unsandled foot we will step into the bed of the river; with feet untrammele! I free from pain and fatigue, we will gain that last journey, when, with one foot in

SERIOUS FACTS ABOUT BREAD Which Housekeepers Should Earnestly

A mine explosion occurred at Anderson,

caused by the prem sture explosion of a tlist, There were eighteen men in the mine at the time and of these nine were killed outright and states badly turned that they will probably die. The excitement is so intense that it is impossible to ascertain the names of dead and injured, who are mostly

The mine is owned and opera ed by the Choctaw Coal Company, and considered one of the Lest in their possession.

-			
GRAIN, ETC	1.		
FLOUR—Baito, Best Pat.\$ High Grade Extra WHEAT—No. 2 Red CORN—No. 2 White Yellow Ear Yellow per brl OATS—Southern & Penn. Western White Mixed RYE—No. 2. HAY—Choice Timothy Good to Privae	400 70 48 48 270 33 35 34 61 1700	2	0 3 181/4 15 15 16 16 17 18 18 18 18 18 18 18 18 18 18 18 18 18

Best refined.....

EGGS. EGGS—State......\$ 16 @\$ 1634 North Carolina...... 15 CHICKENS-Hens.....\$ 10 @ \$

LIVE STOCK.

FURS AND OKINS. MUSKRAT..... \$ 10 Raccoon
Red Fox
Skunk Black
Oposeum

Mink.....

NZW YORK.

PHILADELPHIA.

while cases of heartburn, indigestion, griping, constipation, dyspepsia, and various kindred gastric troubles from irritation of the mucous membrane, caused by the continuous use of food prepared with the alum or alum-phoshate powders, are familiar in the prac-

tice of every physician. It is not possible that any prudent housewife, any loving mother, will knowingly use an article of food that will injure the health of her household, or perhaps cause the death of her chil-

now being urged upon the public. There is no question as to the detri-mental effect of these powders upon the

system. Every Board of Health, every

physician, will tell you of the unwhole-

some qualities they add to the food.

Some countries have absolutely pro-

hibited the sale of bread containing

Even small doses of alum, given to

children, have produced fatal results,

How shall the dangerous alum powders be distinguished? And how shall the danger to health from their use be avoided?

Generally, alum powders may be known from the price at which they are sold, or from the fact that they are accompanied by a gift, are disposed of under some scheme. The alum powder costs but a few cents a pound to make, and is often sold at 20 or 25 cents a pound. If some present is given with it, the price may be 30, 40 or 50 cents a pound.

It is impossible to name all the alum powders in the market, but any baking powder sold at a low price, or adver-tized as costing only half as much as cream of tartar powders, accompanied by a present, or disposed of under any scheme, is of this class, detrimental to health, and to be avoided.

But the easy, sale, and certain protec-tion of our bread, biscuit and cake from all danger of unwholesomeness is in the use of the Royal Baking Powder only.
This powder is mentioned because of the innumerable reports in its favor by high medical authorities, by the U. S. Government, and by the official chemists and Boards of Health, which leave no doubt as to its entire freedom from alum, lime and ammonia, its absolute purity and wholesomeness. While its use is thus a safeguard against the poisonous alum powders it is satisfactory at the same time to know that it makes the whitest, lightest, sweetest and most delicious food, which will keep moist and fresh longer, and that can be eaten with immunity hot or cold, stale or fresh, and also that owing to its greater strength it is more economical than others,

These facts should incline consumers to turn a deaf ear to all importunities to buy the inferior powder. If a grocer urges the sale of the cheap, impure, alum brands, it should be borne in mind that it is because he can make more profit on them. The wise housekeeper will decline in all cases to take them.

Take no chances through using a doubtful article where so important a matter as the health or life of dear ones is at stake.

"How is my wagon getting along?" asked the butcher. "Youv'e had it six weeks." "All ready but the wheels. They're not tired yet," returned the wagon maker. "Well, they ought to be, they've been waiting so long," said the butcher .- Harper's Bazar.

Best of All

To cleanee the system in a gentle and truly beneficial manner, when the Springtime comes, use the true and perfect remedy, Syrup of Figs. One bottle will answer for all the family and costs only 50 cents; the large size \$1. Try it and be pleased. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only.

Praise never has to be coaxed to sing.

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness and that is by constitutic remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflance condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition hearing will be destroyed forever nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness leajised by catarrh but we cannot cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo. Q. Deafness Can't be Cured

Sold by Druggists 750.

The mother tongue is probably the lan

Brown's Iron Bitters cure: Dyspepsia, Malaria, Biliousness and General Debility. Gives strength, aids Directo, tone; the nerves—creates appetite. The best tonic for Nursing Mothers, weak women and children.

Mistress of the situation-The servant girl. One Cent a Bolt Walf Paper. Gold, 2cts., 3cts.; Go'd Embossed, 4cts.; Ingrain, Five Cents. Gold Border, 1ct. a yard. 100 Samples all prices for 2-ct stamp, REED, Wall Paper Jobber, Rochester, Pa.

Small books are read the most.

We cat too much and take too little out-door exercise. This is the fault of our modern civ-ilization. It is claimed that Garfield Tea, a simple herb remedy, helps Nature to overcome these abuses. Rose diamonds are liable to explode. Malaria cured and eradicated from the system by Brown's Iron Bitters, which enriches the blood, tones the nerves, aids digest on. Acts like a charm on persons in general ill nealth, giving new energy and strength.

Gets down to work-The pillow-maker. No SAFER REMEDY can be had for Coughs and Colds or any trouble of the Throat than "Brown's Bronchial Troches." Price 25 cents. Sold only in boxes.

An unostentatious gift-A loan. If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists seil at 25c.per bottle.

A cash balance-The scales of justice.

RHEUMATISM, LUMBAGO, SCIATICA, SPRAINS, BRUISES, BURNS, SWELLINGS,

A copy of the "Official Portfolio of the World's Columbian Exposition, descriptive of Buildings and Grounds, beautifully illustrated, in water color effects, will be aent to any address upon receipt of 10c. in postage stamps by THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

\$3 Worth of Rood's Cured When Others Eailed A serious danger menaces the health of the people of this country in the nu-Salt Rheum or Psoriasis-Severe merous alum baking powders that are



Mr. N. J. McCoun Kingsley, lown.

"In 1879 I had an eruption appear on my left leg and arm. Sometimes it would ulcerate and on account of it I was unable to work a great deal of the time. I had seven dectors examine and treat me without success. Some called it psorasis, some eczema, rheum and one knowing one called it prairie ifch. All the doctors in the county had a trial but none did me a particle of good. I spent all my spare money trying to get relief. Finally was persuaded to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. After using one and a half bottles I saw the benefit. I have now used the third bottle and

am completely cured. I received more Sarsaparil'a CURES

enefit from three dollars' worth of Hood's Sarsaparilla than from the hundreds of dollars paid for advice and other medicine. Any one suffering from skin trouble will surely get re-Hef in Hood's Sarsaparilla." N. J. McCoun. Kingsley, Iowa.

We Know This to Be True
"We know Mr. N. J. McCoun; saw his leg
and arm befor taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and know he was terribly afflicted; now he iscured."
"E. H. Banks, Druggist, "D. A. Oltmann,
"J. P. Gasper, "R. B. Ellis, Mood's Pills are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, cure headache. Try a Box.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT Makes Another Remarkable Cure GIVEN UP TO DIE!

Swamp-Root Dissolves a Stone in the Bladder as Large as a Goose Egg.

Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y Gettlemen:—I don't think there is a person living who can recommend your Swamp-Root more highly than myself. I have been a great sufferer for several years; every organ in my body seemed to be out of order; was under the care of different physicians for nearly two years; tried every doctor in our town and used other medicine,

but continued to suffer and decline until I was a physe ical wreck, The most learned physicians made examinations and pronounced my case one of Gravel or Stone in the Bladder, and said that

1 would never be any better until it was removed by a surgical operation. Oh! I thought what .iext? Every one felt sad; I myself gave up, as an operation seemed to us certain death. NO USE FOR THE KNIFE!

I shall never forget how timely the good news of your Swamp-Root reached me. I send you by this same mail a sample of the stone or gravel that was dissolved and expelled by the ise of your Swamp-Root. It must have been as large as a good size goose egg. I am now in excellent health, as my photograph will and feel as well to-day as I ever did. I kept right on using Swamp-Root and it saved my life. If any one doubts my statement I will furnish proof. LABORNE BOWERSMITH, Dec. 26th, 1892. Marysville, Ohio.



Guarantee-Use contents of One Bottle. If you are not benefited, Druggist will refund to you the price paid.

"Invalide' Guide to Mealith" and Consultation Free.

Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

At Bruggists, 50c, or \$1.00 Size.

A Powerful Flesh Maker.

A process that kills the taste of cod-liver oil has done good service-but the process that both kills the taste and effects partial digestion has done

much more. Scott³s Emulsion stands alone in the field of fat-foods. It is easy of assimilation because partly digested before taken.

Scott's Emulsion checks Con-

sumption and all other

wasting diseases. Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemista, New York. Sold by druggists everywhere,

I had a malignant breaking out on my leg below the knee, and was cured sound and well with two and a half bottles of Other blood medicines had failed S.S.S. to do me any good. WILL C. BEATY,

·meSSSim

I was troubled from childhood with an ag-gravated case of Tetter, and three bottles of S.S.S. cured me permanetly.
WALLACE MANN.
Mannville, I. T. Our book on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC Co., Atlanta, Ga.

ST. JACOBS

NEURALGIA.

"German Syrup'

Justice of the Peace, George Wil-kinson, of Lowville, Murray Co., Minn., makes a deposition concerning a severe cold. Listen to it. "In the Spring of 1888, through exposure I contracted a very severe cold that settled on my lungs. This was accompanied by excessive night sweats. One bottle of Boschee's German Syrup broke up the cold, night sweats, and all and left me in a good, healthy condition. I can give German Syrup my most earnest commendation.'





Companions:- Used in all homes Home Nails, Sold by all dealers. Home Tacks.

MEND YOUR OWN HARNESS THOMSON'S SLOTTED

CLINCH RIVETS. an c inch th m easily and quickly, leaving the clinch also utely smooth. Requiring no hoe to be made in also utely smooth. Requiring no hoe to be made in the leather nor bure for the Rivets. They are atrong, tough and durable. Millions now in use. All leavings minform or assorted, put up in boxes.

Ask your deater for them, or send 40c in stamps for a box of 100, assorted alzes. Man'4t by

JUDSON L. THOMSON MFG. CO.,

WALTHAM, MASS.



AN IDEAL FAMILY MEDICINE For Indigestion, Billoushess Headache, Constipation, Bad Complexion, offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels,
RIPANS TABULES digestion follows their use. Bold by druggists or sent by mail. Box (6 vials), 78c. Package (4 boxes), \$2.



Garfield Tea overcome results of g. Dad satisfy. **Cures Constipation**

PI Morphine Habit Cured in 16 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

YOU WANT PAY THEIR way yeen if you merely keep them as a diversion. In order to handle Fowls judiclously, you must know something about them. To meet this want we are selling a book giving the experience (Only 25c. of a practical poultry raiser for (Only 25c. iwenty-fave years. It was written by aman who put all his mind, and time, and money to making a success of Chicken raising—not as a past'one, but as a business—and if you will profit by his twenty-five years' work, you can save many Chicke annually,



and make your fowls earn dollars for you. The point is, that you must be able to detect trouble in the Poultry Yard as soon as it appears, and know how to remedy it. This took will tench you. It tells how to detect and cure disease; to feed for eggs and also for fattening; which fowls to save for treeding purposes, and everything, indeed, you shou'd know on this subject to make it profitable. Sent postpaid for twenty-five cents in ic. or actuanys.

Book Publishing House, 135 LEONARD ST. N. Y. CRY.

